

DOCTOR • WHO

EVERY DOG HAS ITS DAY

PART TWO

Previously in *Doctor Who Adventures*: Young **Tom Blakeney** and his dog **Sammy** have stumbled across the components of an **alien device** – a device which can **fold space** and allow an **alien invasion** of Earth!

The leader of the alien forces, **Ramadra**, has taken over **Sammy's** body – transforming him into the first of the **Omikron**. The **Doctor** has teamed up with **Tom** – but what can they do to stop the invasion now?

March, my **Omikron Warriors**! Crush this sad planet!

Here they come, Tom – the first of a **hundred thousand soldiers** from the far side of the galaxy...

Script **TREVOR BAXENDALE**
Art **JOHN ROSS**
Colours **ALAN CRADDOCK**
Letters **PAUL VYSE**

It's an **army** designed to take over the Earth. **Ten thousand** of these guys are **more** than enough to **do the job**.

How can we **stop** them?

We *can't*.

But we can **close the door**!

ZZRRREEEEEEEEEEEE!

Sonic setting 317-7 – silicoid ring **scrambler** frequency!

Gah!

What in the name of **Korok**...?

FZZZP!

The space-fold – it has **closed**!



Technically speaking, it's *unfolded*. Run, Tom!

Stop them!



Catch the Doctor and the boy! *Destroy them!* They will be the *first* casualties of the Omikron invasion of Earth!



They're going to *kill* us!



That's why we're *running*, Tom. Come on, keep up!



How did you *stop* them coming through?

Used my sonic screwdriver to *reverse* the fold in space between here and Ramadra's home planet. The effect won't last *long*, though - and when the fold is made again, the invasion force will come *pouring* through...

So what can we do *now*?



Somehow we have to get those rings and pull them apart - *permanently!*



Got you!



No, you haven't!



Ha! They're a bit *clumsy*!

Quickly - round the corner and *double back*. We can *lose* this lot in the side streets and get back to *Ramadra*...



Hey! *Hallowe'en's* been and gone, y'know!

This way! The Omikron aren't used to moving in Earth's *lighter gravity* - if we're quick and clever we can give 'em the slip.



We've got to *hurry* - the sonic interference on the rings won't last much longer!



There's Ramadra - still trying to get the rings to work. He can tell the sonic paralysis is *wearing off*.



The silicoid rings - they are starting to *work* again!

KZZZZAAHHHHH!



I'm sorry, these are *defective*. You should get your money back.





Woof!

Yay, Sammy!
Atta boy!



Now's my
chance - it's time
this space fold
was torn apart!



You *did* it!
They're all
vanishing!

The link to Omikros has
been *destroyed* - those
that came through before
the rings were paralysed
will be *pulled back* 150
million light years!



Now all I have to
do is *destroy*
the circuitry in
this ring!



Woof!

And that's the
last we'll ever
see of Ramadra!



You're *back*!
I thought I'd never
see you again!

I don't think he
ever really went
away, did he?

Woof!

A new story
starts next week!